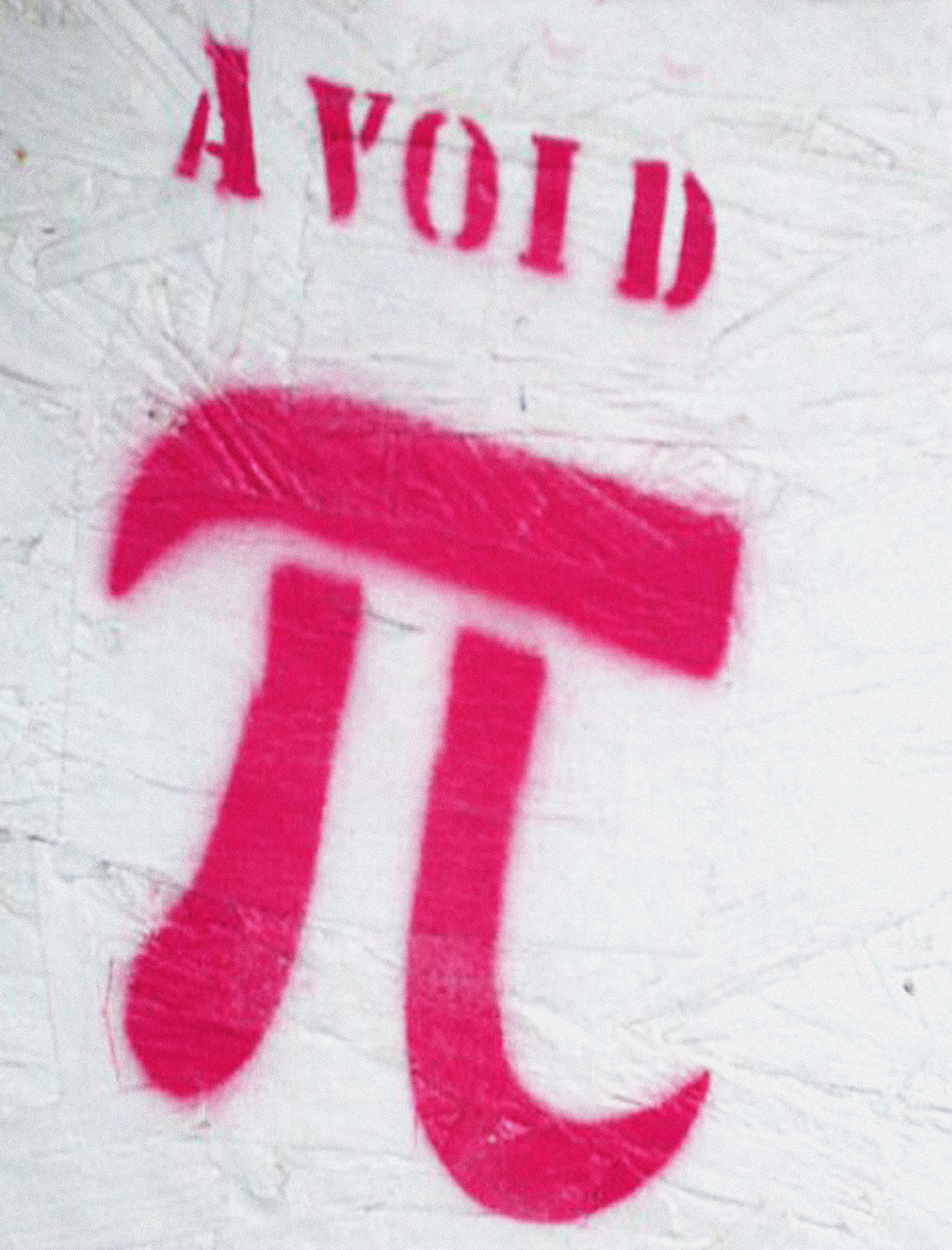
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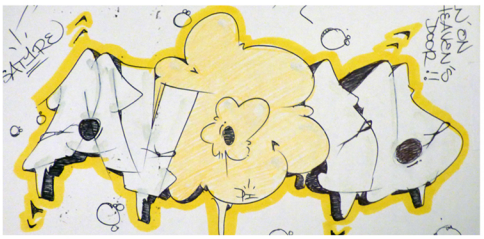


Ian: I got all kinds of pictures. What do you want to see?

AVOID: I want to see something dramatically hardcore.

Ian: What the fuck does that even mean? How about this shit? (Picture of a dead body). That's dramatic like somebody died right there, then there's this. (Picture of a gang fight). To some, that's hardcore, to me that's everyday living. Dig what I'm saying? That's regular shit. Hold on, look. Is that dramatically hardcore to you? (Picture of child with large bundle of money)

AVOID: It's interesting. Yeah, that's for sure. That's pretty hardcore right there; I don't see much of that shit.

Ian: Young motherfuckers wit' stacks. And he had a nice lil' brick. But he hugged the block all day. He hardly leave his block. He's a prisoner to his corner. That shit's terrible. (Switches to pictures of three celebrities smoking weed). You could do that, blow circles wit' weed smoke?

AVOID: When I'm not trying.

Ian: So, we'll just stop right here for a second. I feel you. Turn to my artistic bullshit 'cuz people keep forgetting that, like I'm skilled at other shit. (AVOID attempts to pass a joint) I don't smoke that. I don't smoke anything, but I smell it. It smells good. (Takes large inhale). One of my fuckin' photos. (Window cleaner on the 80th floor of a skyscraper). He got a dangerous job, but that's hardcore.

AVOID: That's dramatically hardcore. I almost got a job painting fuckin' murals, like on sides of buildings, like when I first came to town.

Ian: That shit is nuts. Ain't no way. So, tell me about how you do that fire extinguisher shit.

AVOID: I can't tell you. I mean I can tell you but I can't put it out there in a mag. You got to earn it.

Ian: I can tell people. You can tell me and I'll say it. You can sit next to me. You can whisper it and like, you know...

BOMBIN': Now we're looking at pictures of naked bitches. Just for the record. Where are they? And, why is there shit in the toilet?

Ian: It's mud. Stop distracting me. Tell me about the fire extinguishers.

AVOID: No, nah, 'cuz you gotta find out somehow. You either have to mess with it yourself or uhh, someone's gonna tell ya. But it's not gonna be me necessarily.

Ian: Is it dangerous?

AVOID: Um... yeah, for sure, for sure. Um... You take one of those red fire extinguishers, you get a can opener, you freeze that shit first, you get a can opener and can open the bottom of it, and then like, you empty out all of the shit that's in there, dead serious, you empty out all the shit.

Ian: What if you just got an electric can opener? (laughter)

AVOID: I don't know. It has to be kinda heavy. Either that or I use the leathermans sometimes, just like ratchet it off. Um...empty that shit out that's in there, throw some paint in there, seal that shit back up, put some tape on it. Go to the corner, fill it up with air, blast it.

Ian: How do you fill it up with air though? Through the hose?

AVOID: Yeah man, through the hose.

Ian: So you tellin me, Im'ma try this shit.

BOMBIN': No one stopped you when you got a fire extinguisher at gas station.

Ian: You know how dangerous that is? That's dangerous as fuck. At a gas station with a fire extinguisher?! Man you...Imma try it. Imma try it, tho. Man we should film this shit, I should film it, Im'ma do it.

AVOID: Sometimes I rock wit' like two or three of them, actually. In like, I don't know, I carry them in big heavy bags.

Ian: So you look like a terrorist then. You askin' to get pulled the fuck over. You ever been arrested for graffiti?

AVOID: Not here, thankfully. (knocks on wooden table)

Ian: Not with the fire extinguisher shit.

BOMBIN': That's why you're in New York. (group laughs). I wanna know what they do when you get caught wit' the fire extinguisher.

Ian: Yeah. That's a whole 'nother charge right there.

BOMBIN': We are now looking at squirrels fucking.

Ian: From the back.

BOMBIN': I don't think they fuck any other way, to be honest.

AVOID: The essential joke of getting a nut, I'm sure.

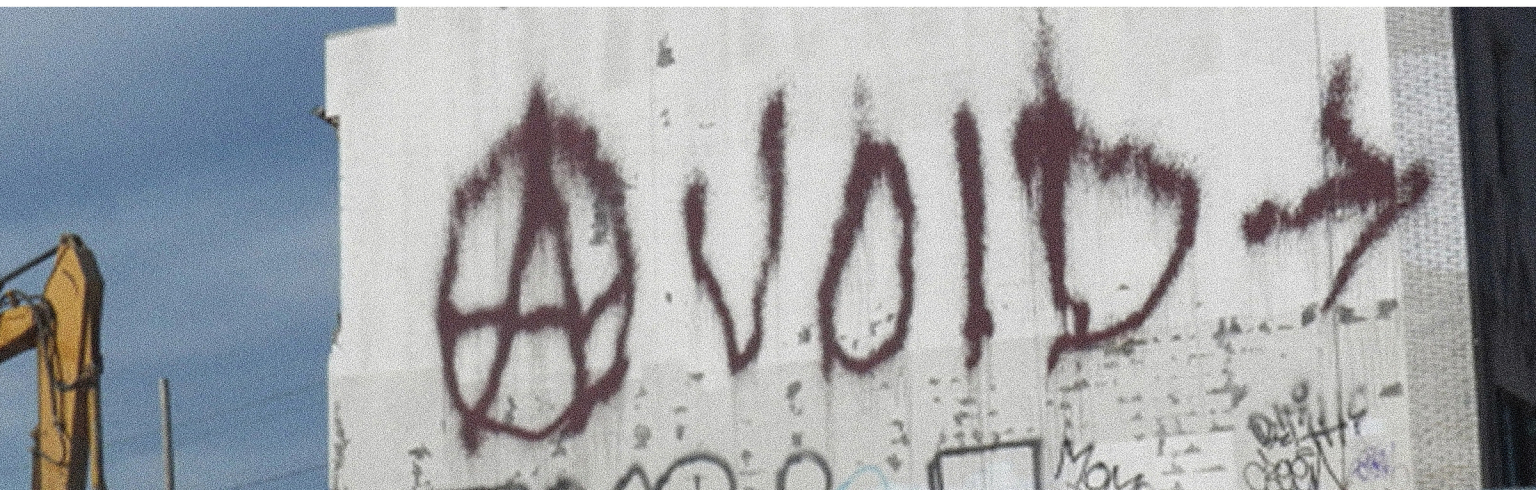
BOMBIN': Ian. You ever been arrested?

Ian: Nah. My worst graffiti arrest...them motherfuckers just grabbed me up and spray painted all over my clothes and like wrote on my face and told me to go home.

BOMBIN': That's old school Brooklyn type shit.

Ian: You darn right. That happened in downtown Brooklyn. I came up "empty your pockets, asshole." Took everything out. They said, "What ya doing. Ya fuckin up- ya graffitiying, ya graffitiying." I like the graffitiying. Aint nobody writing graffiti- graffitiying. Motherfuckers just wrote on my face and spray painted on my shit, sent me home.

BOMBIN': We're now looking at tits again.



Ian: I'll show you some better ones. See these are 19 year old titties. 19 year old titties is good, man. Now, these are 23 year old titties. You can see in the shape. I know you can tell in the fuckin' shape. That fullness of the older titties is just like...Now this is pretty, how do you say it, dramatically hardcore.

BOMBIN': We're now looking at a picture of a girl who either shit of peed herself. Potentially both.

Ian: Yeah. So, Im'ma try this shit and if this shit explodes and I get fucked up, somebody gon' be lookin for you. I got kids and shit, man.

AVOID: Well, don't take my advice on it because that may not be...

Ian: Fuck you mean 'may not?' But you told me how to do this shit!

AVOID: That may not be the right way to do it. You gotta find your own way.

Ian: There ain't no way. I got instructions from you. You said, you turn it upside down, you get a can opener, open the shit.

AVOID: You freeze that shit first.

Ian: Wait. I woulda died. This shit woulda exploded and fuckin' maimed me. So wait.

BOMBIN': AVOID Pi Kills Ian Reed. Our magazine would sell mad issues with that one.

Ian: I know. I die.

BOMBIN': If you die, let me know. Can we have the exclusive?

Ian: So wait. I freeze the extinguisher first.

AVOID: Don't do this. Do not try this at home. It needs a disclaimer, it really does need a disclaimer. Because like, nah.

Ian: So how do you freeze it? That shit ain't fittin in my refrigerator.

AVOID: If you don't know, you're never going to know.

Ian: Nah. Im'ma try it. You said let the shit freeze. So, either you get a cooler with ice and you put it in there for a few days or you put it in the motherfuckin' freezer.

AVOID: No. You ever mix paint?

Ian: Nah. I don't know anything about that.

AVOID: That's some old school shit. That you really do freeze. You freeze one, then you get one kinda warm, you drop it into cold water, you put the mixer cap on. It's like how you mix if you got a bunch of scraps and you want to make higher pressure cans. Then you get the duster air and you like dust it up with like, to build up the pressure.

Ian: You are like an evil scientist.

AVOID: Yeah. Well that's what you gotta be. That's what the spirit of graffiti is. It's like making your own shit and doing your own shit.

Ian: So Im'ma try this shit. I mean it'll probably work, But um, I hope.

BOMBIN': What you gonna write?

Ian: Im'ma write "FUCK YOU" wit it.

BOMBIN': There's somebody writing I LOVE YOU.

Ian: Dude I saw some dickhead writing YOU GO GIRL.

BOMBIN': Yeah. YOU GO GIRL is getting ups. I LOVE YOU just smacked a billboard in Queens. I was shocked.

AVOID: That's some like 3rd evolution shit, YOU GO GIRL.

Ian: That's one of those motherfuckers I would just smack around. You know who was the worst dickhead? The Val Kilmer fag. That guy was the worst. You seen that shit? That's one of those things where it's like, Im'ma see you in the streets one night and...oh wait. What do you think about this. That's one of my videos there.

BOMBIN': We've moved from titties to asses. Keepin' track for the record.

Ian: That's still ass technically. That's not a desirable ass.

BOMBIN': It's a dude shitting on the corner. Yeah. I'm just recordfying.

home. But, that's as wild as it got. They kicked the door down. It was like some SWAT shit.

BOMBIN': They ever come to your crib or they just got you on the scene?

AVOID: I live around in different places. I got like four different places where I stay. I got like little holes in the wall. I got a studio, and I got some other things.

Ian: I used to sleep on the 1 train, man. Cause it was a safe train at night that you could sleep on. It wasn't too bad. Yo, you ever skate?

AVOID: I have no balance. I have dreams of fallin' off of rooftops. I don't fuck with certain things. That's why I would stay from the ground and push it up 'cause I don't want to go up high... I got dreams about that.

Ian: Ay, how far do you think it can go? How far can you spray that shit.

AVOID: Like 2 stories, 3 stories, something like that. It like deflates in time so like you can do small.

Ian: How much is a fire extinguisher? I'm sure you can buy one.

AVOID: I mean, the thing is...part of the experience is going and jackin' your shit.

BOMBIN': You don't buy paint, why would you buy one of those?

Ian: The red ones or the small ones...the home ones. Like the home joints? I don't understand why the air wouldn't shoot out of the bottom from the hole he made.

AVOID: I know. That's why you don't use a fucking can opener.

Ian: No, but you said use a can opener. Nah, you trying to get me blown up. Oh, what's your name? Im'ma take something wit your shit on it. (Ian grabs an AVOID sticker) You gonna see some mysterious stuff going on with your work. You better get out of New York.

BOMBIN': We are supposed to be talking about travel.

AVOID: I got popped in Norway coming off a train from Amsterdam once. I had some herb on me. They said they had 0.0 tolerance coming out of Amsterdam. I was just stupid.

Ian: That shit is crazy. You go from one extreme to a complete other. I went from Amsterdam to fucking Spain, and they were looking at my passport, and they was like "Drugs?" I was like "Nah, I don't do drugs." "You sure you don't do drugs? You smoke drugs" I was like, "No motherfucker." Now they take me in the back and search me and shit. It was crazy.

BOMBIN': I wonder who's traveled more.

Ian: I don't know. I've been to every country except those in Africa.

AVOID: I've been to Japan.

Ian: Japan is strict. Man, I smashed Tokyo hard. Like my first time there I like ran through all the back streets.

AVOID: I was tagging and stickering. I wasn't really bombin hard at the time.

Ian: But once I left Tokyo, I went to Osaga, like everything else was different. Then I went to China, and it was like "oooohhh." It seemed like they would like shoot you on the spot.

AVOID: Yeah sometimes you don't want to mess wit' them.

Ian: Yo, word to my...like there was a sniper somewhere waiting for you to write graffiti and as you soon as you went it was like "goosh" and you just hit the floor and died.

AVOID: I came out of Amsterdam with some wheat paste and it was powdery and they busted the whole fucking thing of wheat paste thinking it was drugs or something like that. And left me a little note that said something like, "We have looked through your baggage to inspect it." All my shit was out everywhere. It was nasty. Washing my clothes, they were all pasty and nasty. London sucked.

Ian: London is like the worst place I've ever been to. Like everytime I been there. I hate it.

AVOID: It was real hard. But I mean, I did some stuff.

Ian: Like London is real dangerous. Like in terms or security, the way their security is set up, there's just cameras everywhere.

BOMBIN': There's some guy who takes them. Some artist, he steals them.

Ian: He's brave. Like that shit's real gnarly.

AVOID: They've got it mapped out.

Ian: Them motherfuckers could close the street off pretty much, from like some control room.

AVOID: I heard they're doing some under 14th street stuff like that.

Ian: What about what they got in Tampa, how they got that face recognition shit in Ebora. Son, in Ebora City, it's like the Village. It got cameras but all high so you can't reach them shits. So, when you walk through, them shits scan your facial structure to see if you got any warrants. Son, word to motha, they got that shit.

AVOID: You know what is fucked up? Germany. They got this shit where they can hear cans, you know like the spray sound.

BOMBIN': They have sound recognition for that shit? Stop lying!

AVOID: Dead serious. They start taping or turns the lights on or whatever.

Ian: But that shit was smashed out when I went there. It was like graffiti everywhere. Spain is a good town to write in. Barcelona for me is like New York in the 80s. Graffiti everywhere. People in the streets ready to fight everyday, all day. But, they don't got guns. So, you know like, without a gun, it's just a fight. So you know, you could walk away at the end of it and you be like, "yeah I had a good day, fuck that!" Either way it's a good day cause you aint gonna die. But man, this shit is crazy. They don't even got that shit at the airport. How the fuck they got it in this bullshit ass little city?

BOMBIN': So what was your favorite city to bomb?

Ian: My own, New York. Man, home. Home is always the best. Ain't nothing like walking through the streets seeing your shit everywhere, having your mom say, "I hate looking at your fucking name by my job. I fucking hate it." I used to love that shit. Man, my mom used to get pissed.

BOMBIN': Your mom knew. My mom never knew.

AVOID: I bomb with my family. My dad and my brother write.

BOMBIN': Bullshit, you take like Bombin' Family Vacations.

AVOID: I swear it. My dad writes DAD3, he, my brother and I all do our thing.

Ian: My mom found out and you know, it was just inevitable. I was always afraid of the small towns. I thought they were going to crucify my ass.

AVOID: I just like going through and catching small tags and having it be there with like all the local stuff.

Ian: Yeah, but you got more of an easy-to-get-away look. It's like I'm looking at you now, I been looking at you for like 40 minutes. Like we could go outside and we could walk down 34th street and I could still not know who or where the fuck you went. I'd be like, "I don't know."

AVOID: That sounds good.

Ian: Me boppin through the small town is like, "Nice young black guy. Sick. What is he here for?" Then it's just like, the hawks is on. Wait check out this picture...

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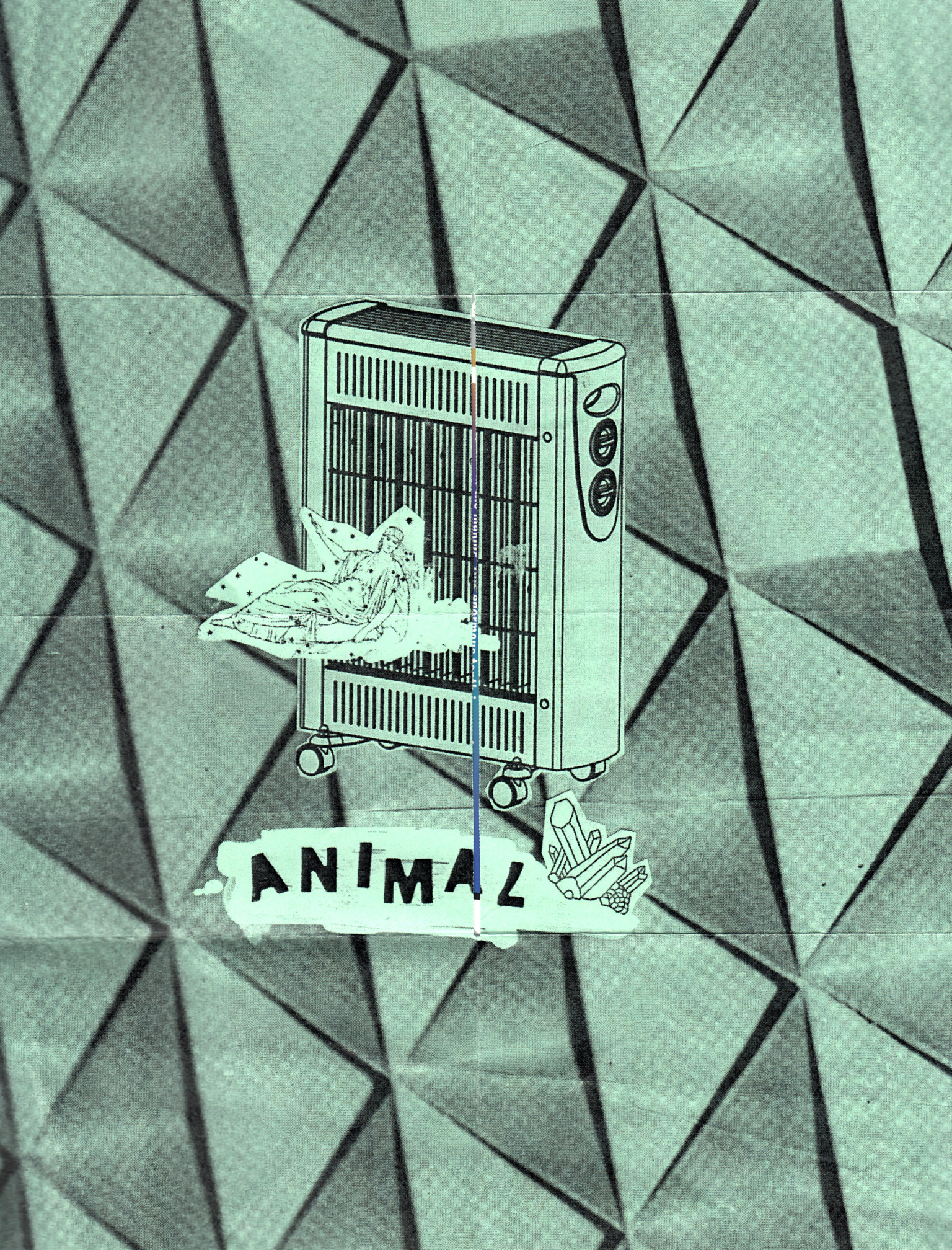
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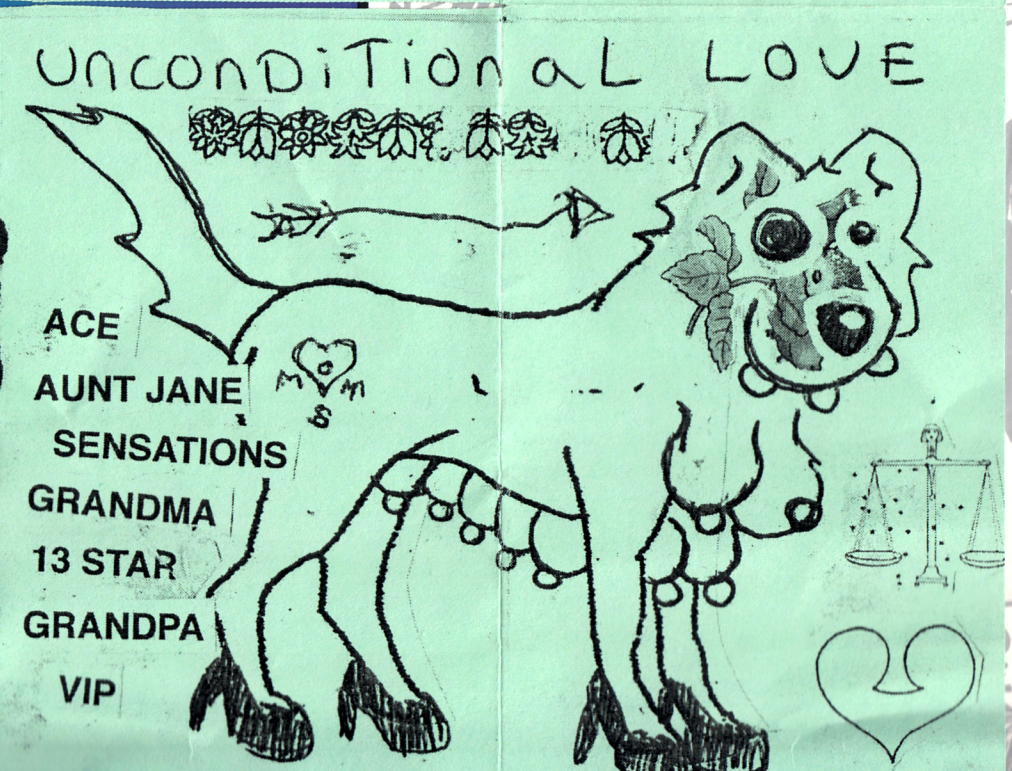
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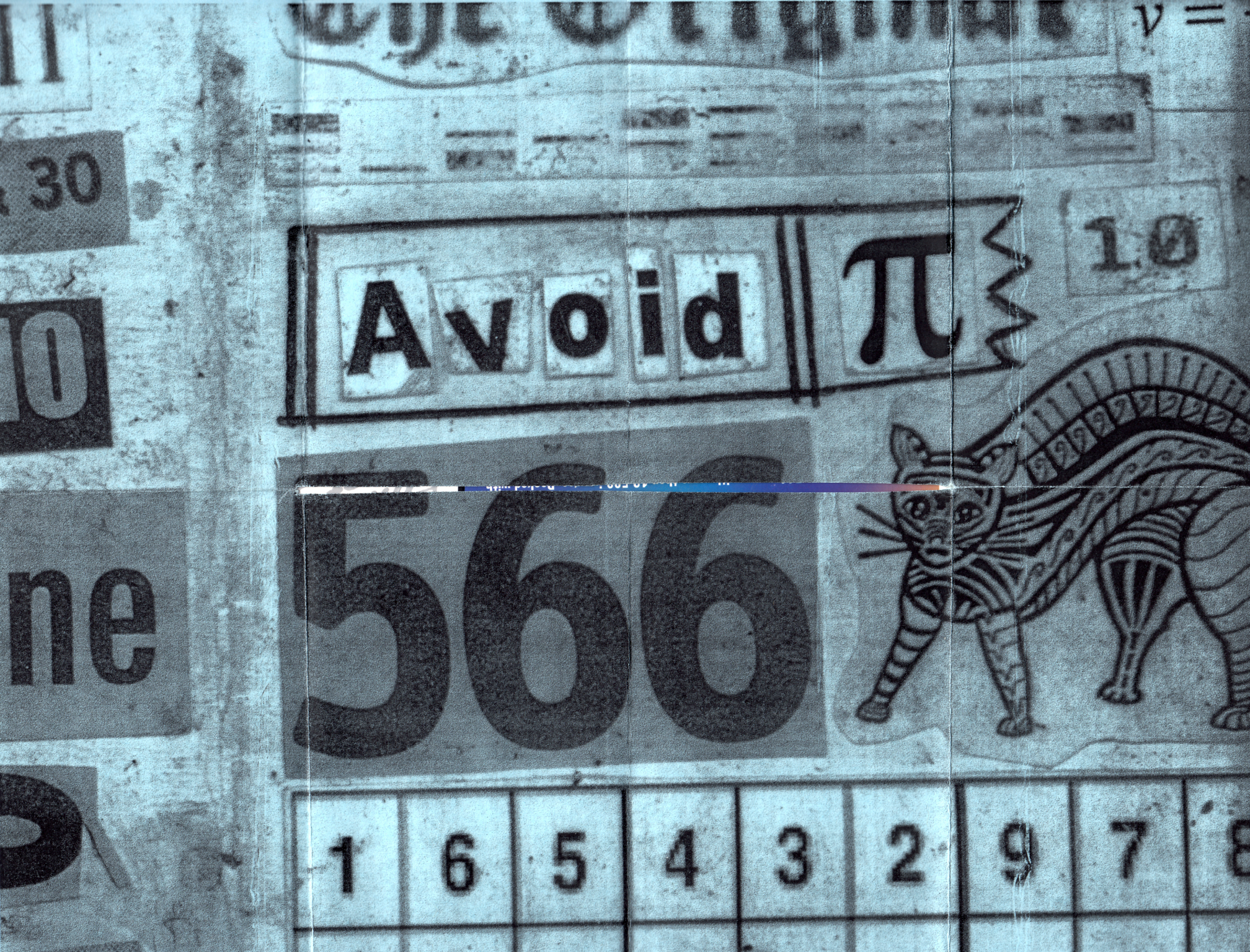
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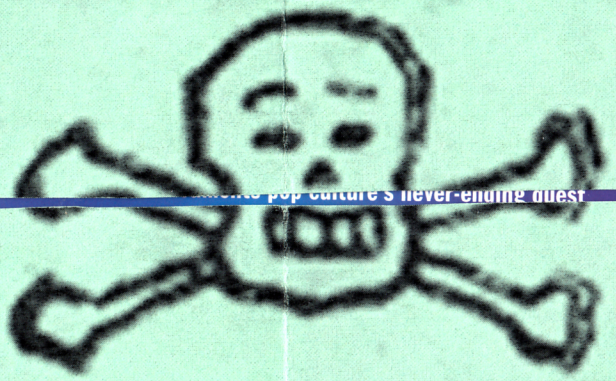

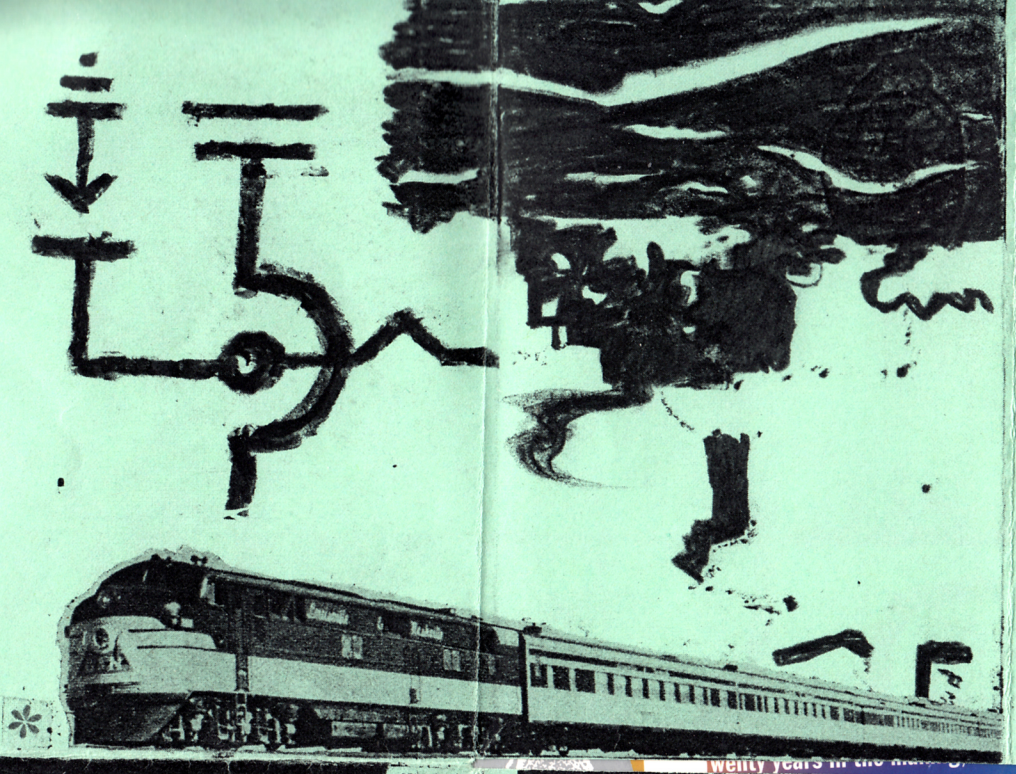

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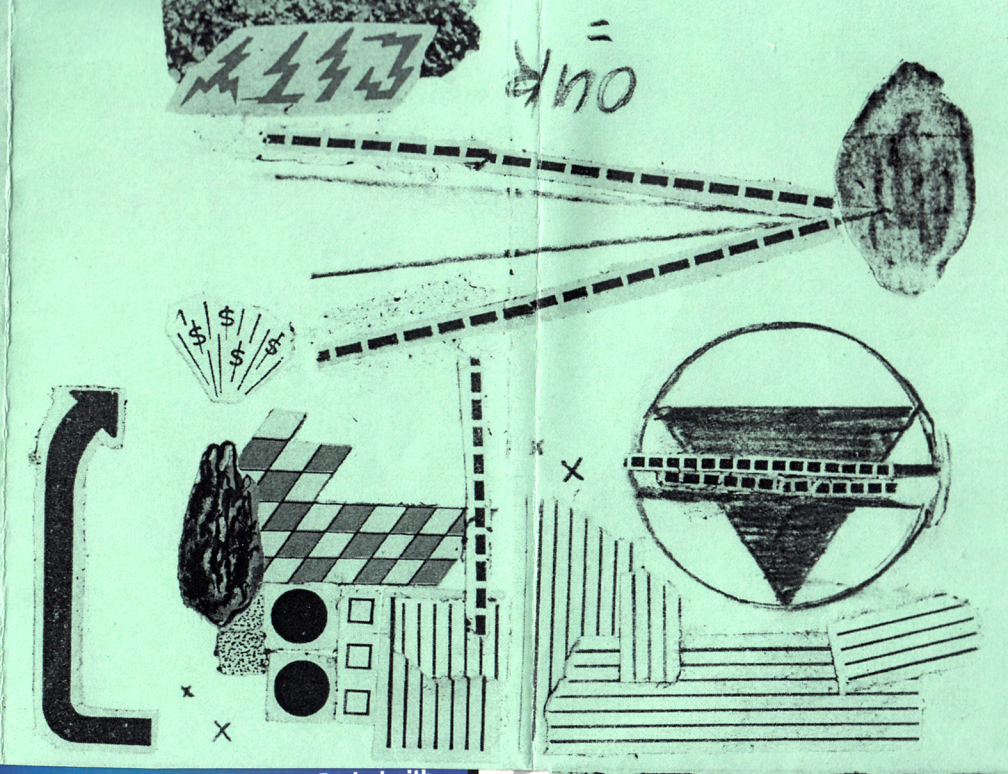

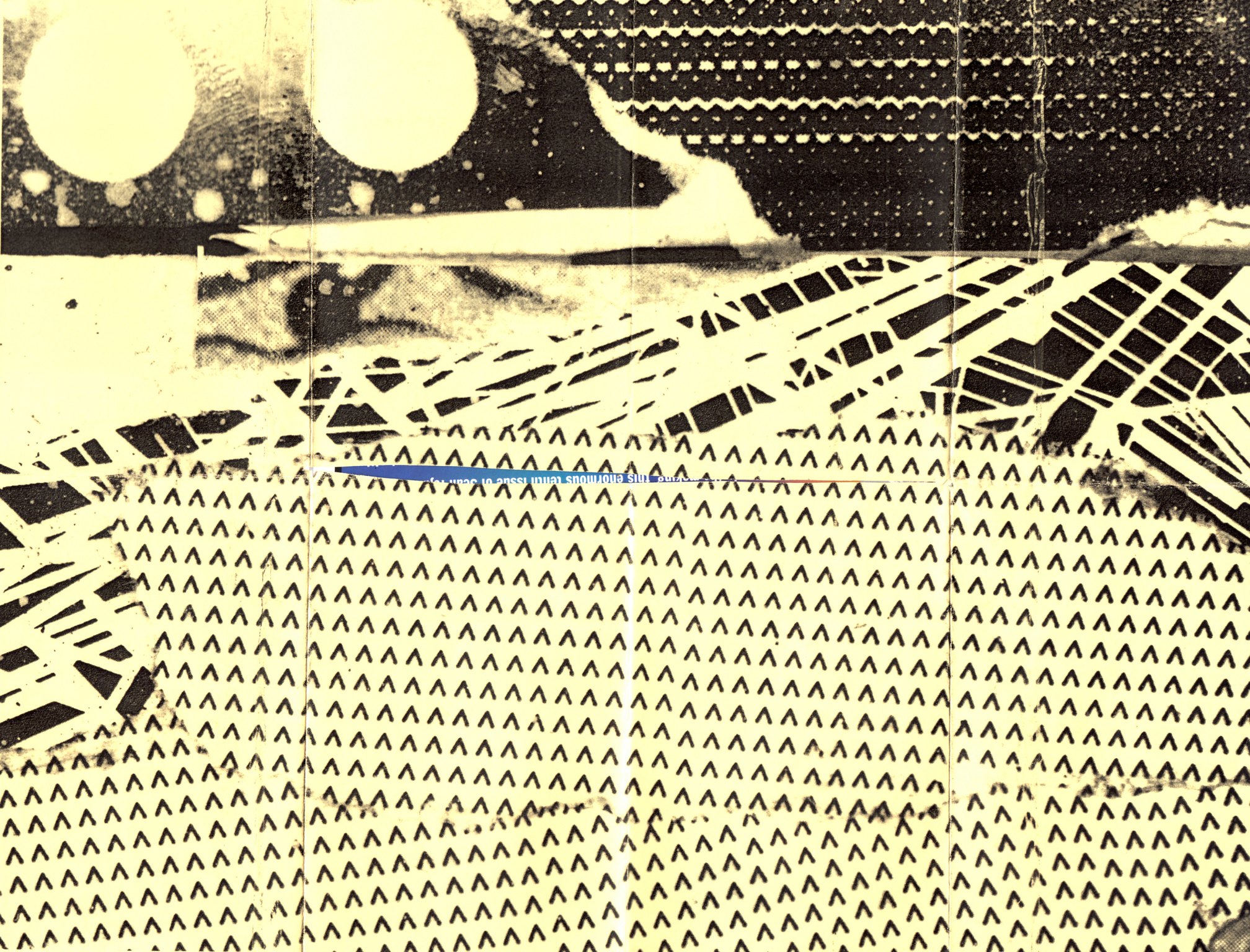

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